Subject: Chat with jen corbett
From: jen corbett <jennifer.e.corbett@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

jen: Hey, i didn't fix my program yet, but I did find food I'd left in the fridge, so I'm taking a lunch break =)
me: very well, I ate mcdonalds
me: then came home and stopped a potential assault by recording Mel talking about how he's going to send one of the bloods to slash up Andrew Stein
me: so now he can't do it since I showed him my trump card
jen: nice
me: now I'm going to do laundry and probably stop more crimes and then commit a few others
jen: tell him you sent me a copy electronically for back up=)
jen: the ghetto superhero villain w/ clean sheets, huh?
me: he's already given up and is now going to buy weed
me: soon, yes
jen: good choice
me: and Straub just realized he filed his tax returns jointly with his soon-to-be-ex-wife with whom he's currently in a court battle
me: so that should be interesting
me: still, he's off H and feels fine today
jen: good!
jen: if he really is off
jen: if I weren't scared that he'd start a fight immediately, I would have laughed at his "bull" face last night
me: yeah
me: he's had a rough time
me: but I think he's got it together now
me: I know he hasn't used because I've asked all the dealers this morning if he ordered anything
jen: I sure hope so!
jen: o wow
me: plus I'd be able to tell
jen: great!
jen: ya
jen: it is kinda obvious
jen: so you have to go around and eat shitty lobster?
jen: (very sweet of you to invite me btw) =)
me: yeah, I'm going to do that next week
me: also

me: next week I'm going to meet with Kilkenny and Kilstein
jen: cool
!
me: about the pilot
me: you should come
jen: so the pilot idea so far is something to do w/ the criminal justice system in nyc
me: you'll probably like Allison
jen: why would you want me there?
jen: (thanks =)
me: basically, yeah
jen: it'd definitely be interesting
me: I'm going to speak to Kilstein tonight and get some more details
jen: but i don't wan t to cramp your style
me: and try to come up with concept for pilot in Dallas
me: lol cramp my style
me: as long you don't threaten to kill anyone you're the least style-cramping person I know
jen: I dunno, i do make random death joke threats a lot
me: me too
jen: but given that I can't even carry mace due to the clumsy
jen: no worries on the follow thru
me: very well
jen: math also makes me want to smoke!
me: man, my landlord is the greatest guy in the world
jen: seriously? =)
me: yeah, he just came by, was really nice about the lateness and whatnot, plus I arranged for Melvin to pay him $300 next week so I only had to cover him for the other 300
jen: nice!
jen: i hate money so much!
jen: i gotta pay the rent today then wire money to Cali for my dog's flight/vet expenses
jen: ha!
jen: I solved the math
jen: to the eye tracker
jen: hope you're having a good day =)
me: well done
jen: well, it remains to be seen whether it actually runs on the eyetracker machine
jen: i'm on that right now.... wish me luck =)
me: luck!!!!!
me: my mommy's going to get me some socks
me: I'm a big boy
jen: shit, i'm going to get you some sox!
jen: =)
me: I can use all I can get

jen: fucking eye tracker!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
me: problems, eh?
jen: just had to crawl around under the machines to reconnect the wires cuz the grad students changed the set up and didn't put it back
jen: fucking grad students =)
jen: my eye tracker is working and my roommate isn't mad at me
jen: things are coming up jen =)
me: huzzah!
me: plus now I've got even more money!
jen: (I hate money =)
jen: i'm so happy my fucking experiment finally works!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
jen: hooray!!!!
me: YOU HAVE ADVANCED SCIENCE
me: plus my laundry's done
jen: wow
jen: this really is our day
me: and I've got some socks coming to me
jen: =)
jen: lots of sox
jen: what's your postal code?
me: 11206
jen: damn, i was just gonna come back and pack early, but the bank of america by your place is only open til 4 and I want to have the option to talk to the teller in case I have any problems getting $ out
jen: prolly for the best tho
jen: My friend Glenn is gonna pick me up at NYU after I go to the bank here at 5
jen: i tried tho =)
jen: hey, that's my postal code too!
jen: my experiment works and i now have data to show my boss
jen: i caught up to my lie!
me: well done, that's an important skill to have
jen: dammit
jen: that effie song is on my iphone =)
me: uffie
jen: whatever
jen: that song you play continuously ;)
jen: i think i am going to buy cigarettes
jen: i got paid for being in an fMRI study last week
jen: hooray
jen: opting for nicorette gum =(
me: good choice
jen: tastes like ass

jen: dude, i'm gonna miss you=)